

## NO. 58

**All Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give him a Call.**

W. P. WALTON.

## SIX PAGES.

For President and Vice-President

## BRYAN AND SEWALL

For Judge of the Court of Appeals

JUDGE W. S. PRYOR

Of New Castle.

For Congress,

JOHN B. THOMPSON,

of Mercer.

MAINE went hell bent as usual, but there is no denying that considerable significance hinges on the result, that is so far as the East is concerned. It is a strong indication that the Middle and New England States will go for McKinley, and that it is useless to try to convince people who are bound to their idols. The democratic managers are wasting time and money in doing so and they had just as well see the handwriting on the wall now as to read it in display type hereafter. The result also further elucidates the magnitude of the mistake made in nominating Mr. Sewall, who judging from the result doesn't seem to be a very great man at home, his town, county and precinct going against him. That the democrats did not expect much of the State was shown by the fact that they made no especial effort to win it. They expected at least, however, to hold the republican plurality down to the normal, but in that they were disappointed, for it increased from 38,978 in 1892 to 50,000 this year. The republicans made the fight of their life, though, believing in the great importance of the result in a "September State" in influencing public opinion. The result shows the utter uselessness of the effort to make gains in the East. Let them call their dogs of war off and turn them loose in the South and West and we can give McKinley these points in the game and beat him easily. The people of those sections are arousing up and are determined that democracy shall down plutocracy and that they shall no more be slaves to the money power of the East.

It is estimated that Mr. Bryan spoke to 100,000 people during his two days in Kentucky, which he closed with an address at Somerset at 2 A. M. to 500 people who aroused him from his slumbers to see and hear him. That he is in many respects the most remarkable man of the day is granted and that he has a constitution of iron is manifest, or he could not go right along making speeches night and day and grow fat on it. The enthusiasm with which he was received in Kentucky shows which way the wind is blowing and he is sure to carry it as November arrives, the bolter, alias the McKinley Aid Society, to the contrary notwithstanding.

MATTERS in Kentucky are being rapidly driven by the popocrats to the point where democrats and republicans will have to stand together and demand free speech or a free fight. Louisville Times. This is a nice paragraph for a so-called democratic paper to print. But perhaps it is not so bad after all. Maybe it is an effort to get all of the republicans who try it killed.

To see former democratic papers exulting over the increased republican majorities in Vermont and Maine and belittling those of Alabama and Arkansas is enough to disgust even a republican. The Courier-Journal, Times and Post are trying to outdo each other in their efforts to elect McKinley, thereby proving that they never were for a tariff for revenue, but for protection.

HON. MAT O'DOHERTY and David Fairleigh, prominent republicans of Louisville, have deserted the party of fraud and protection, and come out for Bryan and democracy and there are others in the 5th as well as the other districts of the State who will stamp under the rooster next time, who have heretofore voted always in the republican column.

The Western Recorder dips into politics long enough to remark that "we venture to say that the name of the next president of the United States is William, and that he is not a Baptist." Even this is, however, non-partisan and non-committal. Both Bryan and McKinley are named William and we will wager that both were christened in infancy.

GALD of an excuse to declare joint discussions off, the republican campaign committee has seized upon the so called outrage on John M. Atherton at Owen-ton, where he was not permitted to speak, as a subterfuge for deciding not to divide time hereafter with democratic speakers. It is a very cowardly piece of business to say the least.

THE dispatches say that when McKinley heard the news from Maine he smiled a little over his face, but it is more likely that he will realize that he who laughs last laughs best.

The New York democratic convention endorsed the Chicago platform and ticket and the party will go to work to carry the State for Bryan and Sewall. John Boyd Thatcher, of Albany, was nominated for governor. Senator Hill is not in attendance at the convention.

CHAIRMAN BYNUM has arranged for opening headquarters of the Boltoerat party in New York. This is in the nature of the fitness of things. He wants to be near Wall Street and the money power from which he thinks he can get the sinews of war.

THREE of the five presidential candidates are Baptists, but the victorious man will as has been the custom for several administrations be a Presbyterian. Bryan belongs to that church.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

## SENATOR TELLER AT SOMERSET.

We are in receipt of the following dispatch:

SOMERSET, Sep. 17.—Senator Teller speaks here Monday, Sept. 21st. Please publish. A. J. WATSON, Ch'm.

—Speaker Tom Reed, Dingley, Milliken and Boutelle were all re-elected to Congress in Maine by increased majorities.

—While in Kentucky, Mr. Bryan was the guest of National Committeeman Urey Woodson, who set up the special car, &c.

—Joseph B. Sargent was nominated for governor by the Connecticut democratic convention. The Chicago platform was endorsed.

—The republicans elected every State Senator, every county officer and 140 of the 155 members of the House of Representatives in Maine.

—J. W. Cook says he took a poll of the 7:10 train out of Lexington last night, with the following result: Bryan, 94; McKinley, 5; Palmer 1.

—Mr. Bryan says he will not address the people from the capitol steps at Washington. No other candidate for president has ever done so and he does not want to be the first.

—When asked his opinion of Bryan's Kentucky tour, Senator Blackburn said: "Measured from any standpoint it was infinitely above anything I had expected or hoped for. I may have thought it possible to beat Bryan in Kentucky, but I know that there is not power enough on earth to beat the people who are behind him in this State." Mr. Bryan said: "Every where through Kentucky I have been made happy by the demonstrations of your people, and I want to say that I never have seen and never expect to see again what greeted me at Lexington, especially that procession which cut my speech in two and which constituted a better speech than I could make."

—Bryan said in one of his Louisville speeches: In this campaign either the republican ticket will be successful or the ticket nominated at Chicago will be successful. Every electoral vote cast by every State will be cast for one of those tickets. The republican platform declares in favor of international bimetalism, and when it does so confesses that the gold standard is not a good thing. And yet after confessing that, after declaring that the republican party tells the American people that we must maintain a gold standard until foreign nations help us to get rid of it. (Applause) The democratic platform presents a different doctrine. The democratic platform declares in favor of immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. (Wild cheering and applause.) One of these doctrines will prevail, and it is for you in your capacity as voters to assist in the determination of the question which one of these policies shall prevail. Our opponents present no financial system; we state what we want and how we expect to get it, and when we expect to get it. (Applause.)

## MORE NEWS NOTES.

—Two boys were drowned near Piquette, O., while fishing for minnows.

—Two men and 25 horses lost their lives by the burning of a livery stable at Milwaukee.

—Frank Harrison, of Fairview, Ind., walked in his sleep and fell from a five-story window.

—Henry Williams died of poisoning, near Bowling Green. His wife is accused of the crime.

—Henry Smith, a Louisville Negro, is wanted for attempting to poison his family with Paris green.

—A train in California was precipitated 40 feet through a bridge. Four people were killed and many injured.

—Chris Von der Ahe, of base ball fame, was sued for \$10,000 breach of promise by his former house keeper.

—Cullen and Newman, wholesale queensware and china merchants, failed at Knoxville, Tenn. for over \$250,000.

—The body found in the river at Maysville was identified as that of Eldred Graves, a former sheriff of Mason county.

—Asher Halsey, a C. & O. brakeman, has fallen heir to an estate worth \$200,000. His home is at Huntington, W. Va.

—A Chicago surgeon who performed an unsuccessful operation has been sued by his patient for \$25,000 damages.

—Lieut. Gov. Worthington has issued the call for the election of a successor to the late Senator Weissinger to be held Nov. 3.

—The Illinois populists virtually endorsed Altgeld by making no nomination for governor, although putting out candidates for all other offices.

—Alex Hatcher a horse thief, was tarred and feathered near Moscow, Mo. He was ordered to leave the State, which he lost no time in doing.

—Gov. Worthington has commuted to life imprisonment the death sentence of William McClellin, who was to have been hanged at Louisville, September 25.

—Outlaw Bart Thrasher and his pal, "Doc" Panther, have been finally killed in Walker county, Alabama, by officers, who fired from ambush as they passed.

—Two daring Pennsylvania spirits entered a cabbage-eating match the other day, and between them they devoured 11 pounds of the vegetable. It killed both.

—Tampa, Fla., has a population of 16,000, and is building a theater which will cost \$100,000 and seat 2,000 persons. It will be opened by Stuart Robson, December 22.

—While descending by means of a parachute, an aeronaut at Dallas, Tex., got between the forked limbs of a tree; his head caught in the crotch, and he was hanged.

—Albert Shearer, of Huntington, Ind., aged 17, was helping to load a log on a wagon when the log slipped and rolled down the skids and over him, crushing him to death.

—The United States court of appeals has decided that a delay in fulfilling a contract is excusable under the law when it is caused by strikers intimidating those who would take their places.

—The ship Colian, sunk near Highland, Mass., and just before it went entirely out of sight, the captain and the mate, who were unable to escape, took out their pistols and killed themselves.

—Five pickpockets that have followed in the wake of Mr. Bryan and working the immense crowds that congregate to hear him were arrested at Frankfort. Some of them were of the most notorious in the business.

—The meanest man living turns up at Elkton, Ind. Because his wife and children had too much company to suit him he locked them up in his house and was preparing to set fire to it when his neighbors stopped him.

—A cablegram says the guard of Turkish troops on duty at the Yildiz Palace, composed of four companies of Albanians, was forcibly disarmed in the presence of a large body of troops and was replaced by five Seraskier battalions, and that 200 persons were killed during the attack on the palace, and continued: "Redran Pasha, governor of Constantinople, has been dismissed and the Sultan's brothers have been arrested."

## FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Stock ewes for sale. F. P. Bishop, Stanf. Ind.

—Carroll Reid's Balk Line won his race at Oakley Tuesday.

—J. T. Embry sold to F. Reid seven 2-year-old mules at \$45.

—Jake Robinson has bought of various parties 85 cattle at 3 to 3½c.

—John Carter sold to W. A. Coffey 15 hogs averaging 245 pounds at 2½c.

—Black Bess, a green mare, paced a mile in 2:09½ at London, O., the other day.

—Underwood Bros. sold to B. F. Robinson, of Garrard, a bunch of fat heifers at 2½c.

—Josiah Anderson bought of James G. Burnside, of Garrard, 15 yearling steers at 3½c.

—WANTED.—To rent a farm of 100 acres. Let me hear immediately. W. M. Porter, Hubble.

—R. H. Crow has a field of corn which competent judges say will average 18 barrels to the acre.

—W. E. Dawes sold to Zack Padgett a yoke of cattle for \$50 and bought of John Pence a yoke for \$80.

—E. H. Beazley sold to G. L. Carpenter to W. H. Beazley a four-year-old combined mare for \$95.

—Thomas Robinson bought in Casey and Adair counties a bunch of 2 and 3-year-old cattle at 2½ to 3c.

—Over 800,000 bushels of peaches have already been shipped from Athens, O., in which vicinity is the largest crop ever known.

—W. A. Tribble got a letter from Bailey & Drye saying they took two blue ties on Kate Malloy at Elizabethtown. They are at Horse Cave this week.

—One of the largest and finest lots of cattle here in a long time was that of S. D. Goff, which was sold the past week to W. B. Kidd. It consisted of 480 head, which averaged about 1,575 pounds. The price was 4½ cents.—Winchester Democrat.

—A fairly good crowd attended the sale of the late J. A. Harris' effects yesterday, but poor prices generally were realized. The farm of 310 acres went to S. T. Harris at \$40.05 and the 40 acre one to T. J. Hill at \$17.10. Hogs brought 3c and the 30 brood mares and young horses averaged \$30, the highest of which brought \$90. A splendid dinner was spread.

—The sale of the property of the Beazley Bros. by Assignee J. B. Paxton Tuesday was well attended and good prices were realized. The home place on the Hustonville pike of 83 acres was bought by W. Frank McKinney at \$61.10 and 48 acres unimproved by J. H. Baughman at \$35. Mr. Baughman also bought 20 acres of corn standing at 57 cents a bushel. A Gambonito filly brought \$30 and was bought by E. H. Beazley, horses

sold at \$9.25 to \$25. 25, shoats at \$1.75 to \$3 a head, hogs at 4c and milk cows \$20 to \$30. Some of the farming implements brought more than they cost. Col. J. P. Chandler was auctioneer.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE CO.

—Apples sell here for 40c per bushel.

—The ladies' aid society met at Judge McClure's last Thursday.

—Col. J. B. Thompson spoke to a large audience Wednesday afternoon.

—Dr. J. W. Grant, the Lancaster dentist, will be at Mt. Vernon at circuit court.

—The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Proctor died last Friday night of croup.

—Parties attended the services at Buckeye several evenings last week. The meeting aroused great interest. It is thought that we may have a protracted meeting here some time this winter.

—Elder Logan preached a very interesting discourse at the Christian church last Monday evening, and lectured on Palestine Tuesday. His description of his ocean voyage was especially felicitous.

—The reading which was given by Dr. McDonald at the institute was very enjoyable and well attended. A nice sum was realized toward the new carpet. The good people of Danville have assisted and the carpet, communion set and chandelier are now en route.

—We learned recently of the marriage of Mr. W. V. Reppert, who went West last year to become a law partner of Senator Wm. V. Allen, of Nebraska. In his far Western home he found a bonnie bride. May happiness attend them.

—The people of this quiet village feel the magnetic waves that Bryan has sent undulating over Kentucky for free silver. Several attended the grand rally at Louisville, among them being Dr. E. J. Brown, democratic county chairman, and Messrs. C. C. Williams, Hugh Miller and R. G. Williams.

—Much interest is manifested in the Broadhead fair. It is said a grandmother will enter the ring for the best lady rider. The premium for the prettiest light weight girl lacking one month of being five years old will be warmly contested, for there are more pretty children in this county than in any other blue-grass county in the State.

—The Christian S. S. will give a free entertainment at the court-house next Monday evening. All the children will take part. Misses Belle Scroggins, May Miller and Lena McClure as soloists will charm the audience. Messrs. R. G. Williams and McKenzie Brown will give some fine recitations. After the entertainment refreshments will be served. All who indulge in the latter will help the S. S. treasury to the amount of 15c each, this being the charge at table.

—Prof. Pierce has accepted a position as chief assistant in the Pineville school, Miss Lucile Joplin has taken his place here. Mrs. B. J. Bethurum has been seriously ill. Mrs. Dr. Lovell and Miss Lelia May have returned from Louisville. Mr. E. A. Reppert and family, of Covington, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Nesbitt this week. Mrs. P. D. Colyer is quite ill. Mr. F. L. Thompson has accepted an excellent position with Faria & Co., of London. Miss Bessie McClure has recovered from a spell of fever. Mr. Wilcox and wife, of Louisville, have taken rooms at the Miller House. Mr. J. B. Fisk is in Williamsburg.

Mr. Henry Somers-Somers, the son of Lady Henry Somerset, the famous temperance advocate, has been made secretary to the royal commission on alcoholic licenses. This commission is chiefly useful in facilitating the issue of licenses to retail liquor dealers.

El Tito, a famous Spanish torador, was recently killed in a bull fight at Perpignan, France. The animal that killed El Tito had taken part in many battles and had in consequence become abnormally artful, often tricking his foes by wholly unexpected maneuvers.

Ex-Premier Crispi is undergoing a course of baths near Padua. Besides suffering from gout he is afflicted with a weakness of the spine, and likewise is almost entirely blind, being unable to make up his mind to undergo the operation for cataract which alone can restore his sight.

Matthew Addy of Cincinnati, who has just died, was often referred to as "the Cincinnati iron king." He was born in Montreal in 1835 and went to Cincinnati when a young man with no capital but a good education. He went into the iron business, in which he was singularly successful.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York.

SEE OUR \$3.50 PANTS, TAILOR-MADE

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

FOR YOUR

## NEW : FALL : GOODS

GET YOUR SHIRTS MADE TO MEASURE BY THE

Come to the Louisville Store. If you have only a limited amount to spend and so many things needed there is no question as where to buy to make your money go furthest. At the

## LOUISVILLE : STORE !

North side Main street, cash buying, cash selling store is the acknowledged Bargain Center of Stanford. Note the following prices for this week. A light blue and gray shirting calico at 3½c. A good quality 4 quarter Bleach Cotton 4½c. Good Shaker Flannel at 25c. Outing cloth 5c, worth 8½c. Fancy suiting in fall dress goods, 25c, worth 35c.

## DRESS GINGHAMS 5 CTS

Canton Flannel, 5c and up. Plaid Cotton 5c. A big line of Fancy Dress Shirts, Persian bosom and cuffs to match. Mens' Suspenders, 10c or 3 pair for 25c. Mens' Seamless Black Socks 8c. Mens' night shirts 50c, worth 75c. Misses Tan Spring Heel Button Shoes, 11 to 2 sizes, 75c. Mens' good working shoes 98c. Childrens' Knee Pants Suits at 75c and up.

## Mens' Suits, \$3.50,

And up. New lot of Mens' Hats at prices low enough for any man to have one. Look at our line of Clothing samples. Leave your order and have one made.

## LOUISVILLE STORE.

A: URBANSKY & CO., Proprietors,  
T. D. RANEY, Manager.

Branch Stores:  
Paris, Carlisle, Mt. Sterling, Bardstown, Lawrenceburg, Cythiana, Versailles, Eminence, Georgetown, Elizabethtown, Frankfort, Ky., and Mauckport, Ind.

## IT'S TO YOUR ADVANTAGE

To trade with us. Our goods are desirable,

## Prices ± Reasonable,

And service prompt and accurate. Give us a share of your trade and we will convince you. Our old patrons already know it.

## PENNY'S DRUG STORE.

## FOR CASH!

There will be a GREAT SLAUGHTER in prices

## For the Next Thirty Days,

In our CLOTHING AND SHOE DEPARTMENTS. Nice line of Men's Fine Shoes in Tans and Blacks. Call at once and get pick of the stock.

W. E. PERKINS, Crab Orchard.

## H. J. M'ROBERTS.

Canvas and Zinc, Flat and Round, Regular and Wall Top

## TRUNKS!

Telescopes, Valises and Traveling Bags.

## H. J. M'ROBERTS.

## FARRIS &amp; HARDIN,

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware and Tinware.

Big Line of Farming Implements of all kinds. Handsome line of Shoes and a well selected stock of Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps.

## Prices to Suit The Times.

W. P. WALTON.

**SALT.** I have received a Fresh Car-Load of Salt and will sell Seven Bushel Barrels at \$1.00. Isaac Hamilton, Rowland Ky.

**FOUR SALE.** A gentle horse, suitable for ladies and children to drive, and sure in good order. Also one suit of bed room furniture and an Emerson Piano Forte. Apply to Mrs. M. J. Collins, Hustonville.

## COAL!

I am still agent for Falls Branch Coal and will keep a supply of all kinds of Coal, so you get such as you want at the lowest possible prices for Cash. Office, Mill St. and Railroad Crossing, opposite Miller Mills. J. B. HIGGINS, Stanford, Ky.

**WANTED.** A position as clerk or to do any kind of work that is honest, honorable and profitable. Am willing to work for a small salary until I prove myself fit for the position. Recommendation given if desired. J. Alex Stephenson, Stanford, Ky.

## NOTICE!

All persons desiring Locust Posts for plank fence, post and railing or wire fence, can find what they want at my store near Cedar Creek, on the pike leading from Crab Orchard to Stanford. I also keep always on hand a good supply of plank for fencing. All kinds of lumber for building purposes; also boards and shingles. All persons desiring any article of this kind can call on me at my store near Cedar Creek.

## Stray or Stolen.

A Sorrel Horse, 15 hands high. Is dish faced and squarely built. He is 5 years old. Will give liberal reward for his return to Lackey & Co's Livery Stable at Lancaster. J. T. JACKSON, Bourne, Ky.

**NOEL & SON,**  
DEALERS IN COAL,  
Near Railroad Crossing, East of Depot,  
STANFORD, KY.

Good, Clean, Cheap.....Corn and Hay taken in exchange. Come and see us.

**St. Asaph Carriage Co.,**  
Stanford, Ky.

## FAIR WARNING.

We want to give those who owe us fair warning that we shall give them two weeks more to settle up with us, and if they do not come up in that time, we shall put their accounts in the hands of an officer. MERRISON & GREEK.

**BAILEY & DRYE,**  
Proprietors  
Training and Sale Stable  
STANFORD, KY.

Horses handled under Saddle and in Harness, and prepared for sale. First-class roadsters and saddlers bought and sold on commission. Good half mile track and best stables in the country. S.

**J. K. VanArsdale,**  
—DEALER IN—

**GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
TINWARE, QUEENSWARE,  
GLASSWARE, &c.**

Good Goods at the Lowest Prices.

Be Sure to Give Him a Call.

## Cooke's Sarsaparilla

**WILL CURE**  
Scrofula, Salt Rheum,  
Sores, Boils, Pustules,  
Eczema, Tetters,  
and all diseases of the blood and  
Makes You Well.  
Indigestion, constipation and dyspepsia, kidney and liver disease yield to its curative powers and when cured it  
Keeps You Well.

Sold in Lincoln county by  
W. B. McRoberts, Stanford.  
Penny's Drug Store, "  
Craig & Hocker, "  
W. C. Wolford, Hustonville.  
F. B. Twidwell, "  
J. A. Hammond, Hubble.  
Tanner Bros., McKinney.  
J. F. Alstott, Powers.  
Beazley & Son, Crab Orchard.  
M. Lee Pipes, Moreland.  
Yours for Health,  
JAMES T. COOKE,  
Harrodsburg, Ky.

**WORMS!**  
**WHITE'S CREAM**  
**VERMIFUGE**  
FOR 20 YEARS  
Has led all WORM Remedies.  
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Prepared by  
RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

## A SEAFARING SNAKE.

HOW HIS BOA CONSTRUCTORSHIP SAVED THE GRACIE KING.

The Main Sheet Snapped and the Boom Swung Free, When the Snake Caught It and, Getting a Twist on the Bit, Held It Taut—He Is Also an Adept at Smoking.

The schooner Gracie King of Liverpool cleared from this port yesterday for Rio Janeiro. She was loaded with flour, and her crew consisted of the captain, ten able-bodied seamen and a snake. The snake is not a full articulated mariner as yet, but he hopes to be by the next time the Gracie King makes New York harbor. The ship news reporter was idly watching the smoke drifting over the stern of a large white yacht going up the river and estimating the infinitesimal smallness of the chance he had of ever owning one like it, when his attention was attracted to the cross-trees of a schooner that was loading near by. Swinging from the topmast shrouds of the schooner Gracie King was what appeared to be a large and healthy black and yellow spotted boa constrictor, whose 18 feet of life oscillated back and forth between the reporter and the sun. Suspense kills, and the reporter wanted to know whether that snake was or was not. So he climbed cautiously aboard the Gracie King and accosted one of her majesty's subjects who seemed to be in charge.

"Is that part of your cargo?" asked the reporter, pointing to the swinging serpent.

"Wot, 'im? Naw, that's capst'n. 'Es one o' th' crew. Hassah! 'I therel Capst'n! Come 'ere!" And the hardy son of Neptune called to his snakeship, who took a turn around the mast with his tail and glided down to the deck.

The ship news reporter crawled behind the sailor as the snake crawled up to the tawin. "Lord luv yeh! 'E won't 'urt yeh. 'E's eddicated, 'e is. 'E smokes cigarettes, 'e does. Gimme one, an 'I'll show yeh."

The ship news man handed over a cigarette, and the sailor took a match from his pocket and handed them both to the boa. His snakeship took the cigarette in his mouth and twisted the tip of his tail around the match. He scratched the latter on the deck and applied the flame to the weed with all the nonchalance of a Circassian lady who handles reptilians for a living.

"For heaven's sake, where did you get him?" gasped the reporter.

"Got 'im in Rio, viage before last," responded the sailor.

"Why do you call him Capst'n?"

"Well, yeh see, 'e wuz only a little feller w'en we got 'im, but 'e growed amazin' fast, and on th' second viage we made arter gittin 'im 'e wuz quite sizedlike. On that viage we struck a gale, an things wuz blowin' hellbent. Th' main sheet snapped, an th' boom swung round an knocked th' mate gally west. Th' crew wuz up forrard at th' time, an only th' second mate, whose bloomin' 'ead wuz stove in by th' boom, an Capst'n wuz aft. Capst'n sees th' trouble, an as th' bloomin' sheet swung by th' second time he lifts 'imself up an ketches 'old. 'E swung out over th' side, an then as 'e swung back he takes a turn round th' after bit an 'olds on. We seed th' trouble bout that time an runs back, but afore we gits aft Capst'n 'ad twisted 'imself round th' bloomin' bit an hauled th' sheet as taut as th' bloomin' crew cud a done 'ith a capst'n, an that's 'ow we give 'im th' name."

"Is he a regular member of the crew now?" asked the reporter.

"No, 'e ain't signed articles yet, cos 'is eddication ain't finished. As soon as 'e kin splice a rope th' cap'n sez 'e'll sign 'im. 'E's l'arnin' fast, though, an 'e'll most likely be signed next viage."

The Gracie King was almost ready to swing out, and the tug was already alongside. The ship news reporter thanked the sailor, and getting over the side of the vessel, joined the crowd ashore that was waiting to welcome China's grand old man.—New York Sun.

**Not Buying an English Title.**

I take it to be an evidence of returning good sense and creditable patriotic feeling that even the wealthy and fashionable women of Newport's summer colony have applauded Miss Vanderbilt's (now Mrs. Whitney's) choice of an American for a husband and that the first word of adverse criticism from these arbiters of fashion on her not having bought with her present and prospective millions at least an English baronet has yet to be heard. With the European market of titles open to her, this worthy daughter of a worthy sire bestowed her affection and her fortune upon a manly American youth. Her example ought to be, and doubtless will prove to be, salutary and is hereby commended to the attention of the numerous ambitious American society matrons who are now "trotting" their daughters through Europe or grooming them at home for a prospective European trip, with the idea and desire of purchasing titled husbands for them.—Town Topics.

**Discovered by the X Rays.**

Dr. Launcelot W. Andrews, professor of chemistry in the State University of Iowa, secured by means of the X rays a notable seismograph the other evening. It showed the bones in the hand of Joshua A. Dy, and in the joint of one finger was shown a piece of steel about a half inch long, which has been lodged in the old man's hand over 40 years, since June, 1856.

**Third Pear Crop of the Season.**

W. T. Walker, assistant claim agent for the Missouri Pacific at Sedalia, Mo., has a pear tree on his premises that is bearing the third crop of fruit this season. The first crop was quite early and the pears of large size, while those of the second crop were of one-half size. The third crop are as large as pigeon eggs and still growing.

## New Cause of Appendicitis.

"And what's become of Deacon Roser?" asked the gentleman who was visiting his old home in the east for the first time in many years. "He was the finest specimen of a skinflint I ever saw."

"Oh, the deacon's dead," answered the obliging resident.

"The deuce, you say! I thought he was too mean to die."

"So did most everybody, but his soul got so small it slipped into his vermiform appendix and killed him."—Detroit News.

## A La Pinckney.



"Millions for de fence, but not a cent for tribute."—New York Evening World.

## They Never Met Again.

"Yes," said the tourist on Lookout mountain to the stranger who was surveying the scenery, "a great battle was fought on the spot where we stand."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir. The Federal and Confederate troops had a terrific engagement here, and at one time during the action the entire mountain was in a blaze."

"Indeed?"

"Fact, sir. The banks of the river below there were lined with the dead and wounded, and the trees were shattered and stripped by the shells."

"Awful!"

"You may well say so. By the bye, where were you at that time?"

"I was in the battle that you were speaking of," replied the stranger serenely.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## How Many Friends?

A correspondent sends to The Companion a "true story," which could only be true, perhaps, in this age of college athletics.

A group of people were discussing a recent novel. Some liked it, only some thought it trashy or worse.

"For my part," said a lady, "I found it highly interesting. I especially liked John, the brother of the heroine, you remember. Not a very amiable character—a little coarse, no doubt—but well sketched in, and decidedly strong."

At this point a young collegian, who had taken no part in the conversation, suddenly found his voice:

"How much can he lift?" he asked, in all soberness.—Youth's Companion.

## The Plot That Failed.

"Did you try that scheme of ringing a bell on Johnson when he was in the middle of his speech?"

"Yes, and it fizzled. Johnson was a street car conductor at one time."

"Well?"

"I made the mistake of ringing twice, and he took it as a compliment—thought it was a signal for him to go ahead."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Where Are the Hens?

"Just got a letter from Mildred. She's enjoying the country so much. She says, 'Every day at sunrise a neighboring rooster rouses us with his early morning lay.'"

"Early morning lay? What's the matter with the hens—on a strike?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## How It Happened.

"Why, Mr. Portly, you are all done up! What's the matter?"

"Bicycle."

"But you don't ride a wheel!"

"No, but the other fellow does."—Fliegende Blätter.

## The Acme of Knowledge.

Muggins—Is Bjones well informed? Buggins—Yes, indeed. Why he actually knows as much as the average young man who has just been graduated from college thinks he knows.—Philadelphia Record.

## Two of a Kind.

The political campaign is like the man who lost his clothes while swimming. It can't risk appearing before people unless clothed with a barrel.—Truth.

## Not His Way.

Nell—What a breezy young man Mr. Closefist is!

Belle—Breezy? I haven't seen him blowing in anything.—Philadelphia Record.

## The Universal Yankee.

A Yankee is a handy man—None handier than he. Whatever there's to do or plan He'll do it handsomely.

Apple paring, cutting, drying; Pumpkin growing, doughnut frying; Cherry bounce and cider making; Pork and beans and mince pie baking; Buckwheat cake and flapjack turning; Butter making, milking, churning; Codfish drying, mackerel catching; Mending, regulating, patching; Soldering, tinkering, shingle splitting; Wood clock making, jackknife whittling; Tough horn spoon and wood bowl turning; Human nature always learning; Planning, scheming, digging, grading; Pickering, jockeying and horse trading; Ciphering, calculating, sowing; Cutely guessing, vumming, vowing; Teaching dancing, singing, fiddling; Still inventing, trading, peddling.

A Yankee is a handy man—You cannot fail to see. If there's a thing to do or plan, He'll do it handsomely.—New York Sun.

## MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

Few People Physically Fitted For the Atmosphere of High Altitudes.

In connection with any sport the questions which arise are mainly three: Is it innocent? Is it enjoyable? Is it healthful? To expect a sport qua sport to yield knowledge or gain is to regard it from the wrong point of view. Dulce est desipere in loco; we must all relax sometimes, and the arguments which are used against mountaineering would go far to condemn all kinds of amusement.

As regards the three questions which we have propounded the answer to the first is easy. Mountaineering is without doubt innocent, and in the judgment of its adherents it is inferior to no sport in point of enjoyment. The third question, which comes more directly within our province, admits of more debate.

Can we regard mountaineering as in the main and for the mass of tourists a safe and healthful amusement? This is a question which cannot be answered without considerable reserve and qualifications. Mountaineering—by which we mean ascents of 10,000 or 12,000 feet and upward—involves much strain and severe fatigue. The strain is first upon the muscular system, but it affects even more importantly the circulatory, respiratory and nervous mechanisms. In some persons the heart seems to feel the tax most, in others the nervous system is chiefly affected. Palpitation and "mountain sickness"—the latter in all probability a neurosis—are the two chief difficulties that beset the average mountaineer.

It is clear from these considerations that mountaineering is not for everybody. There must be, first of all, a sound general physique, considerable endurance and the capacity for prolonged and continuous effort. But it is so generally understood that a sound heart muscle—a well developed and well exercised myocardium—is indispensable for any considerable mountaineering feats. Hence any suspicion of structural heart disease is an absolute contraindication for any such exploits. Further, the heart must be not only structurally sound, but well exercised and in good condition. Hence, sedentary lives, for 11 months in the year, have no regular active exercise, should not employ their holiday month in mountaineering. Yachting or fishing would be much safer for such, and perhaps not less healthful.

Many Alpine accidents have been the result of neglect of this very obvious rule. For similar reasons mountaineering should be eschewed by persons in middle life who have not acquired the requisite training in youth, and even those who in the heyday of their early prime delighted in the sport and enjoyed many a "crowded hour of glorious life" on some Alpine summit would do well to remember Horace's maxim regarding the aging speed and bid a timely adieu to exploits no longer suited to their years. A certain stability of the nervous system is indispensable for mountaineering, but it is difficult to say anything precise on this head. Neurotic individuals not only climb badly, as a rule, but they do not benefit by the air above a certain moderate level. A certain coolness of nerve is a necessary qualification for the many ascents which involve actual danger—danger usually avoidable and seldom extreme, but not to be lightly encountered by those deficient in steadiness and self control.

Many of the dangers of mountaineering which bulk largely in the popular imagination are either quite rare or easily avoided. Thus snow blindness is not at all of frequent occurrence, is almost confined to prolonged exposure to a blazing sun upon snowfields and is usually successfully averted by the use of colored spectacles. Bleeding from the nose and ears, which is described by the early explorers, is practically unknown—at least to any serious extent—at the present day. Frostbite and sunburn, though not uncommon, are seldom severe. Perhaps the most frequent ground of attack upon mountaineering is its presumed perilousness. Accidents are no doubt frequent, but it is certainly true that for the most part they are avoidable.—London Lancet.

**Man Made Monuments and Others.**

"He was not aware that it had ever been suggested that it was the work of man, and it could not therefore be an ancient monument."

This somewhat mystic remark was made by the Irish attorney general in reply to a question about the desirability of preserving the Giant's Causeway.

In itself one may be inclined to dispute the attorney general's proposition that nothing can be ancient or monumental which is not the work of man—man, whose appearance on the planet is so comparatively modern; man, whose noblest works are comparatively so trivial beside the more enduring monuments of creative energies greater than his own.

And, though the attorney general was of course speaking in a legal sense, the point we have indicated suggests a real defect in the law. Would it not be possible to extend the protection given to ancient monuments to natural beauties and natural marvels?

In some other countries attempts have been made in that direction, and this is a form of land nationalization upon which many even of the least extreme of politicians would look with favor.—London News.

## Roentgenized.

She (time, I a. m.)—Where have you been until this late hour?

He—I had a customer from the west, who detained me talking business.

When he had fallen asleep she applied a cathode ray to his bald spot. "Three queens and a pair of fours—and a double jack pot," she exclaimed.

Quickly investigating the contents of his pockets, she resumed her place on the bed, with the remark:

"Just as I expected, the other man must have held that hand—but wait until morning."—Vanity.

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STANFORD, KY., - SEPT. 18, 1896

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager.

SENT IT TO HIS MOTHER IN GERMANY.

Mr. Jacob Ebenesen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work."

For sale by Craig &amp; Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers, Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know that the highest esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own State, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were still here, stating that if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other.

For sale by Craig &amp; Hocker, Stanford, Ky.

It has been held that consumption is hereditary, and the fact that one person of a family had died of consumption was considered a sure sign that others of that family could not escape it. This is partly true and partly untrue. A man with weak lungs is likely to transmit that weakness to his children. But there is no reason in the world why the weakness should be allowed to develop. Keep the lungs full of rich, life giving blood, and the weakness will disappear. Decaying tissues will be thrown off, and new material will be added until the lungs are well and perfectly strong again. This is the thing that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does. This is what makes it cure 98 percent of all cases of consumption where it is taken according to directions. It searches out disease germs wherever they may be in the body and forces them out of the system. It supplies the blood with rich, life giving properties. It makes the appetite good, digestion perfect. Send at once in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 100¢ page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

From all accounts, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. The relief and vertisement about this; we just feel like saying it. —The Democrat, Carrollton, Ky.

Chickamauga, Sept. 19 and 20th, 1863. The anniversary of this great fight will be remembered this year by a low rate excursion over the great Queen & Crescent route, from all points in the North at one-cent a mile. Only \$7.35 round-trip from Cincinnati, and a low rate from all points South of Cincinnati.

A great chance to visit the National Military Park, which is really the battlefield restored; guns placed where the batteries stood, tablets where officers fell; monuments where your regiment stood; roads restored as they were in '63. Buy a Queen & Crescent ticket, board a vestibuled limited train, pass through the old battlefields of Eastern Kentucky and Tennessee campaigns and take your friends and children to this, one of the greatest battlefields in the world. Wonderful scenery! You can see land in seven States from Point Lookout on Lookout Mountain. Government observation towers on the Chickamauga field. Write for literature and ticket rates, or call on Chas. Zell, Div. Passenger Agent, 4th and Race Sts., Cincinnati, O.

Philadelphia, Pa. National Druggists' Association. October 5th to 9th.

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The next circle excursion from Burn side, Somerset, Danville and intermediate points will run Saturday, September 19th. Usual rates and schedules. Ask agents for particulars.

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## A LEGEND OF THE BLUSH ROSE.

Dan Cupid was roaming a garden one day. His young heart was merry, his spirits were gay.

He lay 'neath the trees And talked with the bees.

His yellow locks kissed by the soft summer breeze.

The proud lily bent, the fair youngster to greet.

The jasmine offered her fragrance so sweet.

He piltowed his head In a violet bed.

By the worshipping flowers his vanity fed.

The modest white rose hung her head in despair.

And murmured, unconscious that she was so fair.

"Ah, how I so bright As others, then might Some kind ray of love illumine my night!"

Sly Cupid, o'erhearing her whispered complaint.

Arose and approached, while the flower grew faint.

Then he pressed—oh, the bliss— On her petals a kiss.

She blushed and still blushes there, thinking of this.

—Hugh C. Laughlin in Ladies' Home Journal.

## AN INVISIBLE THING.

Some years ago, in company with Captain Hill of the Union army, I determined to take a trip through the northwestern part of South America and spend a few months in visiting the country where a dozen volcanoes may be seen at one time.

We visited Chimborazo, Cotopaxi, Pinchincha and others, and then went on to see the wonderful lava bed of Cayambi, 10 miles long and at least 500 feet deep.

While at the latter place we learned of an old monastery which, so tradition has it, was deserted at the eruption of Cayambi in 1691. We determined to see it. It lies way up the mountain side, 14,000 feet above sea level, and was accessible only by the most tortuous of bridge paths it had ever been my fortune to travel over. However, with the assistance of a guide secured at the small mountain village at which we were staying, the ascent was successfully made.

At the close of the second day our tired mules turned the last bend in the steep mountain path, and there before us lay the ruins of the old convent toward which we had been climbing for two days, hardly distinguishable from the rough and rugged cliffs and rock heaps appearing on every hand.

We dismounted and sent the guide forward with the beasts and luggage. When we reached the convent gate, the guide was talking to an old man, who at once made a place for us. The old fellow was bent and wrinkled, the skin of his face looking like an old piece of crumpled parchment which had been put aside after a fruitless attempt to smooth it out. He must have been at least 100 years old.

We asked if we might spend the night there, after telling him the object with which the journey had been made.

From his reply we made out that no one had lived in the convent for nearly 200 years, but that about 20 years before a party of travelers had visited there and had remained a few weeks sketching and hunting, and that they had occupied the rooms at the south end, which were then in better condition than the others. All the rooms had long since become roofless except these, which were directly underneath the low tower.

On our signifying our willingness to be shown the rooms in the old convent, the old man went into his hut and brought out a rude wax taper, and without a word led the way to the north end of the ruin, where I made out a massive black door which opened inward. Entering, he lighted his primitive candle, turned to the left and led the way down a stone floored corridor which the cobwebs made almost impassable.

At last our pilot came to a standstill at the last doorway, the door, remarkably well preserved, standing half open. As we entered, a monster bat whisked by my head, then another and another. Doubtless they had been interrupted in their nocturnal forage.

Inside the little room there was a rude rustic cot frame made of poles with the bark still on—the only furniture of any description. The window, a small square hole, was closed with iron bars almost rusted away. Instead of panes of glass the spiders had substituted a network which almost shut out the stars.

Communicating with this cell by means of a short passageway, nearly closed up with rubbish, was another room differing in no essential point from the first, except, perhaps, that it was, if possible, more dusty and cobwebby.

We informed the old man that we would spend the night in these old rooms. He looked at us a moment as if astonished; then shook his head and muttered something which I took to mean "God keep you safe." He set the candle down on the floor and left us to ourselves.

We lit our cigars and sat down on the pile of blankets, etc., which we had brought in with us and carried into the inner room, and entered into conversation. But a strange perversity dominated the current of our thoughts. Insensibly we yielded to the occult force that swayed us and indulged in gloomy speculation.

After some time spent in this sort of conversation we retired to rest, the captain going out into the outer room and I remaining where I was, after an unsuccessful attempt to remove the cot frame from the inner room to the outer. I spread my blankets on the cot frame and closed the door of my cell, which creaked on its old rusty hinges with a noise unearthly. It would not entirely close, so I worked it back and forth until all the rust dropped off and it shut quite easily, making scarcely a sound. I shot the bolt, taking no notice in the feeble light whether or not there was a loop to receive it.

For a time I felt much easier that the door was fast and lay down and drew the blankets up around me. I had just begun to feel drowsy when a slight noise startled me and I sat up. The door stood open!

My blood seemed to freeze in my veins. My heart stood still; then it started to beat so rapidly that I could hardly breathe. I had surely closed and bolted the door, yet there it was open, as I could make out by the dim light from the cobweb curtained window. As the cooling perspiration broke out at every pore I realized that I had been thoroughly frightened. I jumped up and closed the door again and then wrapped myself up in my blanket.

The room was in darkness, except for a gray streak from the window. I tried to go to sleep, but in vain. Sleep had entirely fled. I desperately drew my arm across my eyes as if to shut out even the darkness and tried to think of nothing.

While I was lying still as a corpse, hoping that by a perfect physical inaction I should hasten mental repose, an awful incident occurred. A something dropped, as it seemed from the ceiling, plump upon my chest, and the next instant I felt two bony hands encircling my throat, endeavoring to choke me.

I am not naturally a coward and am possessed of considerable physical strength. The suddenness of the attack, instead of stunning me, strung every nerve and muscle to its highest tension. My body acted from instinct before my brain had time to realize the terrors of my position. In an instant I wound two muscular arms around the creature and squeezed it with all the strength of despair against my chest, and in a few seconds the bony hands that had fastened on my throat loosened their hold, and I was free to breathe once more.

Then commenced a struggle of awful intensity. Immersed in the most profound darkness, totally ignorant of the nature of the thing by which I was so suddenly attacked, finding my grasp slipping every moment, by reason, it seemed to me, of the entire nakedness of my assailant; bitten with sharp teeth in the shoulders, neck and chest; having every moment to protect my throat against a pair of sinewy, agile hands, which my utmost efforts could not confine—these were a combination of circumstances which required all the strength, skill and courage that I could muster to overcome.

At last, after a silent, deadly, exhausting struggle, I got my assailant under by a series of incredible efforts of strength. Once pinned, with my knee on what I made out to be its chest, I knew myself to be the victor. As I rested for a moment to catch my breath, I heard the creature beneath me panting in the darkness and felt the violent throbbing of a heart. It was apparently as exhausted as I was. That was my comfort.

At this moment I remembered that I had removed my leather belt when preparing for rest and had thrown it across the foot of the cot. I reached out my hand in the direction I thought the cot should be. Happily my judgment was not at fault and the first thing my hand grasped was the belt. In a few seconds more, I had, after a fashion, pinioned the creature's arms.

I now felt tolerably secure. There was nothing more to be done but to light my taper, and having first seen what my midnight assailant was like arouse my friend. I will confess to being actuated by a certain pride in not giving the alarm before. I wished to make the capture alone and unaided.

Never losing my hold for an instant, I gradually made my way to the place where I had set the candle, then released my grasp with one hand and as quickly as possible under the circumstances struck a match and lighted the candle. Then I turned to look at my prisoner.

I cannot even attempt to give any description of my sensations the instant I looked. I suppose I must have shrieked with terror, but to this day I cannot recall clearly exactly how I behaved. I shudder even now as I think of that awful moment!

I saw absolutely nothing! Yes, I had one arm clasped around a breathing, panting, corporeal shape, my other hand gripped with all its strength a throat as warm and apparently fleshy as my own, and yet, with this living substance in my grasp, with its body pressed against my own, and all within the circle of illumination of the candle, I beheld literally nothing! Not even an outline—not even a vapor!

I wonder that I did not faint or go mad on the instant. Some wonderful instinct must have sustained me, for, instead of loosening my hold on the terrible enigma, I seemed to gain an additional strength in my moment of horror and tightened my grasp with such wonderful force that I felt the creature shivering with agony.

Just then the captain rushed into the cell. As soon as he beheld my face—which I suppose must have been an awful sight to look upon—he hastened forward, crying out: "Great heaven, what has happened?"

"Captain! Captain!" I cried. "Come and help me! Oh, this is awful! I have been attacked by something or other, which I have hold of, but can't see it! I can't see it!"

"Frank," whispered the captain, slowly approaching me, "your imagination, with the help of that fiery liquor we brought from the village, has been playing you a trick."

"I swear to you, captain, that this is no vision," I answered in the same low tone. "Don't you see how it shakes my whole body with its struggles? If you don't believe me, convince yourself. Feel it—touch it!"

He advanced and laid his hand on the spot I indicated. A wild cry of horror burst from him. He had felt it!

In a moment he had produced from somewhere about his person a long and strong piece of cord, and the next instant was winding and knotting it about the body of the unseen being that I clasped in my arms.

"Frank," he said in a hoarse, agitated voice—for, though he preserved his presence of mind, he was deeply moved

—"Frank, it's all safe now. You may let go, old fellow, if you are tired. The thing can't move."

I was utterly exhausted and gladly loosed my hold.

Captain Hill stood holding the ends of the cord that bound the invisible twisted round his hand, while before him, self supporting, as it were, was the cord, laced and interlaced and stretching tightly around a vacant place.

He paused for a minute as though trying to decide what was best to be done, and then, suddenly bending over, he lifted the thing in his arms and dropped it with a gesture of disgust on the cot. There was a dull sound of a heavy body alighting on the not over-soft couch, and the strong framework creaked and trembled. A deep impression marked itself distinctly on the coverings.

We remained silent for some time, listening to the low, irregular breathings of the creature on the cot and watching the rustle of the blankets as it impatiently struggled to free itself of confinement. Then Hill spoke:

"Frank, this is awful."

"Yes, awful."

"But not unaccountable."

"Not unaccountable! What do you mean? Such a thing has never before occurred since the creation of man. God grant that I am not mad and that this is not an insane fantasy!"

"Let us reason a little, Frank. Here is a solid body which we touch, but we cannot see. The fact is so unusual that it strikes us with terror. Is there no parallel, though, for such a phenomenon? Take a piece of pure glass. It is tangible and transparent. A certain chemical coarseness is all that prevents its being so utterly transparent as to be totally invisible. It is not theoretically impossible, mind you, to make a glass which shall not reflect a single ray of light—a glass so pure and homogeneous in its atoms that the rays from the sun will pass through it as they do through the air, refracted but not reflected. We do not see the air and yet we feel it."

"That's all very well, captain; but these are inanimate substances. Glass does not breathe, air does not breathe. This thing has a heart that palpitates—a will that moves it—lungs that play and inspire and expire."

"You forget the phenomena of which we have so often heard of late," answered the captain gravely. "At the meetings called 'spirit circles,' invisible hands have been thrust into the hands of those persons around the table—warm, fleshy hands, that seemed to pulsate with mortal life."

"What! Do you think, then, that this thing is—"

"I don't know what it is," was the solemn reply, "but, please the gods, I will, with your assistance, thoroughly investigate it."

The next morning the captain and I racked our brains to discover some means by which we might get some idea of the shape and general appearance of the enigma. As well as we could make out by passing our hands over the creature's form, its outlines and lineaments were human. There was a round, smooth head, without hair; a nose, which, however, was but little elevated above the cheeks; a mouth and hands and feet like those of a boy.

A happy thought struck me. We would take a plaster of paris cast of it. This would give us the solid figure and satisfy all our wishes.

But how to do it? The movements of the creature would disturb the setting of the plastic covering and distort the mold.

Another thought. Why not give it chloroform? The thing had respiratory organs. That was evident by its breathing. Once reduced to a state of insensibility, we could do with it as we would.

This was no sooner thought of than it was agreed to and the guide dispatched to the village for chloroform and the necessary materials for taking a plaster cast, and with strict injunctions to waste no time in going or returning.

At noon of the fourth day he returned with the materials ordered. Five minutes thereafter we were enabled to remove the fetters from the creature's body, and the captain was busily engaged in covering the invisible form with the moist clay. In 15 minutes more we had a mold, and before evening a rough facsimile of the mystery.

It was shaped like a man—distorted, uncouth and horrible—but still a man.

It was small—not over 4 feet 6 inches in height—and its limbs revealed a muscular development that was without a parallel. Its face surpassed in hideousness anything I had ever seen. It was the physiognomy of what I should fancy a ghoul might be. It looked as if it was capable of feeding on human flesh!

Having satisfied our curiosity, it became a question what was to be done with our enigma. It was impossible that we should take such a horror with us on our return to civilization, and we were exceedingly reluctant to turn such an awful being loose on the world again. It was finally decided that we would carry it some distance down the mountain to a small lake and there drown it. But fate willed otherwise. We had not covered a quarter of the distance to the lake, when by some means the cords became loosened, and before we could do anything to prevent it the thing was gone, we knew not where, its leave-taking accompanied by a horrid mocking laugh issuing, to all appearance, from the empty air.

We hurried away from the spot and down the mountain as fast as our mules could carry us, and another week saw us on board a steamer whose destination was New York.

For years we kept a close watch on the South American news and so far as we could learn the horrible freak of nature, whose likeness in plaster I still have in my collection of curios, was never again encountered by any one.

Since then I have not visited the northwestern portion of our sister continent, for I have no desire for a repetition of that awful occurrence at the ruined monastery on Mount Cayambi.—Exchange.

## SHOOTING UNDER WATER.

The Result of a Novel Experiment Recently Made in England.

The most curious experiment ever made with a piece of ordnance was at Portsmouth, England. A stage was erected in the harbor within the tide mark. On this an armstrong gun of the 110 pound pattern was mounted. The gun was then loaded and carefully aimed at a target—all this, of course, during the time of low tide. A few hours after, when the gun and the target were both covered with water to a depth of six feet, the gun was fired by means of electricity. We said "aimed at a target," but the facts are that there were two targets, but only one was erected for this special experiment, the other being the hull of an old vessel, the Griper, which lay directly behind the target and in range of the ball.

The target itself was placed only 26 feet from the muzzle of the gun. It was composed of oak beams and planks and was 21 inches thick. In order to make the old Griper invulnerable a sheet of boiler plates three inches thick was riveted to the water logged hull, in direct range with the course the ball was expected to take if not deflected by the water. On all of these—the oaken target, the boiler plates and the old vessel hull—the effect of the shot from the submerged gun was really startling. The wooden target was pierced through and through, the boiler iron target was broken into pieces and driven into its "backing," the ball passing right on through both sides of the vessel, making a huge hole, through which the water poured in torrents. Taken altogether, the experiment was an entire success, demonstrating, as it did, the feasibility of placing submerged guns in harbors in time of war and doing great damage to the vessels which an enemy might dispatch to such points for the purpose of shelling cities.—Invention.

## A THRILLING CHASE.

An Engineer Leaps From One Engine to Another at Full Speed.

A thrilling race between two engines was run on the Louisville and Nashville railroad between Kentucky street, just out of Union station, Louisville, and South Park, six miles out, the other afternoon. A yard engine standing at a coal bin and unmanned at the time suddenly set itself in motion, and, entering the south main track by means of a safety "split" switch, was soon pursuing the fast passenger train at 45 miles an hour.

The crew of another yard engine as quickly as possible got on the north main track and started in pursuit. The line is double tracked for 18 miles to Shepherdsville, and as the runaway had by this time a mile start it was feared it would get on the single track before the steam gave out.

Fortunately the block system is used, and both engines were given a clear block, and all automatic crossing gates were closed. The pursuing engine attained a speed of 60 miles an hour while yet in the city limits—a terrific pace for a shunting engine—and the men could barely hold on. Nearer and nearer they came to the swaying runaway, and at South Park, six miles out, the engines were "neck and neck," then running 40 miles an hour. Engineer Patrick Murphy got on the tender of the pursuing engine, and when a stretch of straight track was reached made a daring jump to the tender of the runaway. The leap was a good one, and in a second he was on his feet again. In two minutes the runaway had been brought to a standstill. A defective throttle was the cause.

## NO LOVE BETWEEN THEM.

The Five Great Powers of Europe Hate Each Other.

There are in Europe five great powers—England, France, Germany, Russia and Austria—who all hate each other cordially, although they make alliances between themselves whenever expediency suggests agreement.

England hates France because they are rivals for the supremacy of the world. England hates Germany because she is irritated by her presumption and her trade competition. England hates Russia because of the distant east. England hates Austria because she is not England.

France hates England because it has been the duty of England to put a period to the glory of all her great monarchs. France hates Germany with a racial hate. France hates Russia because the two peoples are so essentially made to disagree. France hates Austria because she always has hated her.

Germany hates England because England was great before she existed and will be great when she in her present form shall have ceased to exist. Germany hates France because she fears her. Germany hates Russia because fate decrees that these two nations shall cut each other's throats.—Westminster Review.

## Living Without Brains.

At the clinic for the benefit of the Canada Medical association, in session at Montreal, were exhibited several cats and dogs the brains of which had been extracted three days before to show the possibility of extracting diseased brains of human beings. The operation was performed under the direction of Professor Wesley Mills.

The animals seemed perfectly healthy, walked about wagging their tails and are expected to live.

The display was kept quiet for fear of interference from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

## A Fine Fount For St. Patrick's.

A holy water fount, which will be the most magnificent in the country, has been donated to St. Patrick's cathedral, New York. It is to be of Carrara marble and to cost \$6,000. It will be six feet high and will be placed in the first alcove to the right within the southwestern entrance. The donor will not permit his name to be made public.

## AN ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is given that an election will be held on

Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, 1896,

At the regular November Election, in Lincoln county, Ky., for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal and qualified voters of said county on the proposition whether or not to have Free Turnpikes and Gravel Roads in said county of Lincoln. Said election will be held in pursuance of an order of the judge of the Lincoln County Court, made and entered at the August term of said court, 1896, which order is in words and figures, as follows, to-wit:

Regular Term Lincoln County Court, held Aug. 6, 1896, Hon. Geo. M. Davidson, Judge Presiding.

In the matter of J. M. Cook and others, vs. of Lincoln county, Ky., for a vote in said county upon the proposition to have Free Turnpikes and Gravel Roads in said county.

On motion of the applicants' counsel herein, the application of J. M. Cook and others, voters of Lincoln county, Ky., heretofore filed with and received by the County Judge of the Lincoln Co. Court, was submitted to the judge of said court at the regular term of said court, held on the 10th day of August, 1896, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the judge of said court that a written application asking for a vote upon the proposition to have Free Turnpikes and Gravel Roads in Lincoln county, Ky., was heretofore, to-wit: On the 5th day of August, 1896, presented to and received by said judge, and that said application was signed by a number of voters of said Co. of Lincoln equal to 25 per cent. of the vote cast at the last preceding election held in said county, which was a general and regular election, and the petitioners making said application having paid into court a sufficient amount of money to pay for the orders, printing, advertising and all other necessary expenses connected with the election, prayed for, it is now therefore ordered that an election be held in Lincoln county, Kentucky, at the next regular election therein on the 3rd day of November, 1896, more than 10 days intervening between the entering of this order and the day of said regular election, for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal and qualified voters of said county on the proposition to have Free Turnpikes and Gravel Roads in said Co. of Lincoln, and Thomas D. Newland, the sheriff of said county of Lincoln, is hereby directed to open a poll at each and all of the voting precincts in said county of Lincoln at the time heretofore designated for the purpose of taking the sense of the qualified voters of the county of Lincoln on the proposition aforesaid. T. D. NEWLAND, S. L. C.

## LEXINGTON

October 6th to 16th.

KENTUCKY T. H. B. ASSOCIATION.

THE

World's Greatest

Trotting Meeting.

Stakes \$75000 Purses.

Kentucky's Futurity.....\$5,000.....1st day

The Tennessee.....4,000.....1st day

Great Free-for-All Pace.....2,000.....2nd day

The Transylvania.....3,000.....3rd day

The 2-year-old Futurity.....\$5,000.....4th day

The Ashland.....2,000.....5th day

The Blue Grass.....2,000.....6th day

The Kentucky.....2,000.....7th day

Great Free-for-All Trot.....2,000.....8th day

The Johnston.....2,000.....10th day

At least THREE great races daily.

The Celebrated Bedstedt-Billings Band—Five great Soloists; 35 Performers; Special Concerts daily

You should take your prescriptions to Penny's drug store where prompt and accurate service is guaranteed.

## PERSONAL POINTS.

Miss MINNIE PERRIGO, of McCreary, is the guest of Mrs. James F. Cummins.

SAM J. EMBRY, JR., left Wednesday to enter the High School at St. Joseph, Mo. Mrs. Ed Walker and Mrs. Luther Gibbs, of Garrard are with Mrs. J. C. Hays.

Mr. WALTER S. WARREN leaves tomorrow for Raleigh, N. C., to visit his mother.

CHARLIE GREEN was here selling clothing for the Cooper Tailoring Co., of Cincinnati.

Miss MAMIE REID, of Harrodsburg, is the guest of Misses Lucile and Ophelia Chancellor.

Mrs. HELEN HUFFMAN and Miss Lou Hocker, of Hustonville, visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. WILL SEVERANCE has gone to Cincinnati and is sending dead loads of goods back to Severance & Son.

Misses MARY ROBERTSON and Mary Holmes, of Danville, were here Tuesday and took Miss Tuttle home with them.

Miss ANNIE STRAUB went to Louisville Wednesday to remain a few months. Little Pansy Johnson and Wray Lynn returned with her.

Mrs. MATT WOODSON, who has been with her mother, Mrs. O. J. Crow, since June, returned with her children to Middleboro yesterday.

REV. W. S. GRINSTRAD, Mr. J. A. Allen and wife, Adam M. Pence and Dr. C. A. Cox are attending the Methodist conference at Somerset.

Mr. JAMES DUDDEAR, of the Maywood section, is spending the week here with relatives and attending the meeting at the Christian church.

Mr. GEORGE ALLEN, the genial superintendent of agents for Kentucky of the New England Mutual, of Boston, is here to break in Jess Wearen to harness.

Mrs. MARY J. MILLER, who has been sick all summer at Walnut Flat, gave her friends in town much pleasure by spending a day or two with them this week. She is still very feeble.

MEMBERS W. H. WEAREN and C. E. Tate attended the Knights of Pythias Grand Lodge at Covington. We regret to observe that Mr. Wearen failed of election to the office he sought.

Mr. JOHN S. VAN WINKLE was up from Danville Wednesday and spent the night with Prof. E. L. Grubbs. He has just returned from a tour of Colorado on his wheel and was enthusiastic over the country and his experiences in it.

JIM BAILEY, who took in the Bryan speaking at Lexington, says there is no doubt in his mind now that the Nebraska will be elected. Everybody in the world seemed to be at Lexington and all were shouting for him.

COL. T. P. HILL will be one of the speakers at the Music Hall ratification of the nomination of Palmer and Buckner at Louisville to-morrow night, but it is not likely that he will attend the Harrodsburg meeting on the 26th.

## CITY AND VICINITY.

DANKS buys old gold and silver.

BARGAINS in guns at Craig & Hocker's.

We guarantee our Trusses. Craig & Hocker.

TABLETS and school supplies at Craig & Hocker's.

COMPLETE stock of school books at W. B. McRoberts.

The little infant of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Belden died Monday.

LET Danks the Jeweler repair your watches, clocks and jewelry.

LOST.—A Masonic pin. Finder please return to Miss Octavia Sizemore.

FOR school supplies, tablets, new stationary go to W. B. McRoberts.

EYES scientifically tested free of charge at Craig & Hocker's Cash Store.

200,000 FIRST-CLASS brick for sale cheap. Waller C. Greening, Hustonville, Ky.

TYPEWRITING and stenography promptly done at this office, by Miss Callie Horton. Give her a chance.

FALL line of Zeigler shoes now at Shanks'. Zeigler's shoes are the most comfortable, most stylish, most durable and the cheapest.

K. or H.—Deputy Grand Dictator of the Knights of Honor, A. Lawson, of Louisville, lectured to Hope Lodge No. 19 at Odd Fellows Hall last night.

WHILE attempting to separate two strangers who were fighting at Lexington Tuesday, Ben Ferrill, of the West End, was severely cut on one of his hands.

CAUTION.—Since we use nothing but select wheat, and guarantee every pound of our flour, you should insist on having our goods. Some other mills are grinding smutty and musty wheat. J. H. Baughman & Co.

We can save you money on family, ready mixed paints. Craig & Hocker.\*

BRIDLES, Back-bands, Collars, Hames, Pads, Trace Chains, &c., at cost at Warren & Shanks'.

HEREAFTER our store will be open on Saturday nights until 10 o'clock and other nights till 9. Warren & Shanks. \*

221.—W. D. Wallin, secretary of the Crab Orchard Bryan and Sewall club, writes us that it now has 221 members.

WHAT'S the matter with Sam? What Sam? Sam Menelee! He's ALL RIGHT. Who is all right? Sam Menelee.

TO THE FARMERS.—We have a place for 1,000 bushels of damaged wheat and will pay highest market price. J. H. Baughman & Co.

THE weather continues abnormally hot, with an occasional shower, not sufficient to cool the atmosphere nor more than lay the dust. Fair Friday, stationary temperature.

JUDGE T. Z. MORROW will speak at Crab Orchard on the 26th. In a response to a dispatch asking if he is for free silver, the judge responded that he is for McKinley, sound money and protection. His son, W. A. Morrow, is making free silver speeches.

SPIDER BITTEN.—Engineer G. W. Worman, of Livingston, came down Wednesday to be treated by Dr. J. F. Peyton. He was bitten by a spider a few days ago and has since suffered so much that he became alarmed.

THERE were some grounds for the report of the killing of Charley Bronston after all. A drunken fellow whom he had prosecuted and sent to the penitentiary made some threats and tried to get into the car in which he was riding.

ARM BROKEN.—Green Hansford, a young Negro, fell from a freight train near Rowland Tuesday, and besides having an arm broken, he was hurt about the head and legs. He claims that he was knocked off but the general impression is that he fell off while stealing a ride.

THE lecture of Mrs. M. W. Bender, of Louisville, Wednesday afternoon to ladies only on the viatic treatment is said by the many who attended to have been a fine one. This treatment which can be obtained from Mrs. Anna McClary here is becoming exceedingly popular from the fact that it cures the ailments it is intended to heal.

THE Courier-Journal had rather print a falsehood and pay for it than to publish the truth for nothing. The stories that it prints of democratic dissatisfaction here and of an effort to get Judge Jacobs, of Danville, to run for Congress are manifestly so absurd that it does not fool even that paper's dwindling number of subscribers here.

PARDONED.—Gov. Worthington has pardoned Horace Woods out of the penitentiary. Woods was sent from Garrard county a year ago for three years for killing James Martin. The dispatch says that the convicting jury and court officials asked for the pardon, but there seems to be no good reason for doing so, since the killing was quite an aggravated one.

DEATH.—Mrs. ELIZA CARSON, of Crab Orchard, after a long illness of consumption, died Wednesday. She was the relict of James F. Carson and was about 50 years of age. Three children survive her, Mrs. Sam Holman and John and George Carson. She was a good, Christian woman and died in full faith in His promises. Interment at Crab Orchard yesterday at 10 A. M.

BARBECUE.—Capt. W. E. Grubbs, chairman of invitation and reception, sends invitation to a barbecue and picnic to be given by the Knights of Honor, at Junction City, on Sept. 24. Several of the supreme and grand lodge officers and members will be present, and a number of good speeches will be made upon the "good of the order." A splendid band of music will be in attendance, and the festivities will end in the evening with a grand ball.

FIFTY DAYS.—Bill Baughman got on a tear Tuesday night and assaulted Elijah Baughman with rocks, sticks, &c., besides creating a general disturbance on Main street. Marshal Newland had to knock him down before he could take him to jail, where he spent the night bathing his battered head. Next morning on being presented at court he swore Judge Carson off the bench, but he seemed to have jumped from the frying pan into the fire for Special Judge P. M. McRoberts stuck it to him to the tune of \$20 and 30 days, which is equal to 50 days in his case.

THE difference between the feeling towards a sure enough candidate of a great party and the decoy candidate of a non-descript aggregation was plainly shown in Louisville the other day. People fell over each other to see and get near Mr. Bryan, but a Stanford gentleman, who was in Louisville when Gen. Palmer was there the other day, says he walked about unattended and ordered his hack himself on the street to go to the depot, being the object of no more attention than he and his companion, a worthy gentleman of Danville. If you have any doubts of the correctness of this ask Hon. J. N. Saunders about it.

HON. J. H. WILSON, of Barbourville, was here Tuesday a short time. Asked about the White-Colson contest, he said that the name of the Hon. John D. White was assured to go under the Log Cabin as the election comes. He is of counsel in the case and had a few hours before filed in the office of the clerk of the Laurel circuit court a petition to secure a temporary order, without notice, restraining the republican committee from declaring D. G. Colson the nominee for Congress in the 11th district or from delivering certificates of nomination of Colson to county clerks, and that they be restrained from placing Colson's name in the republican column on ballots or under the device of the Log Cabin. Col. Wilson tells us that the petition embraces 60 pages of foolscap paper, every line of which contains a charge, susceptible of proof, of irregularities and rascalities resorted to to down the crested jayhawk.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Chenault Willis, a son of the postmaster of Richmond, and Miss Etta Finnell, were married at Louisville yesterday.

—William M. Byers, of Chicago, and Ida May Smith were married in the Indianapolis Soldiers' Monument, 250 feet above ground.

—Alfred Hilton, 70 years old and three times a widower, was married at Lafayette, Ind., to Miss Lucy Smith, who had just celebrated her 15th birthday.

—Thomas D. Chenault, Jr., son of the wealthiest farmer in Madison county, and Miss Laura Moss Walker, daughter of J. Stone Walker, were married at Richmond Wednesday by Bishop Burton, of the diocese of Lexington. They left at once for Washington, D. C.

—Stephen E. Estes, of Lancaster, and Miss Effie D. Cook, of the East End, drove here Wednesday and were married in the parlor of the Carpenter House by Rev. R. R. Noel. The groom is an exceedingly clever young man and his bride is said to be a most excellent lady.

—The Advocate is authorized to announce the engagement of Miss Mamie Hackley, of Danville, and Mr. Arthur L. Tuttle, of St. Louis. The marriage will take place during the late fall or early winter months. Mr. Tuttle is a son of the Rt. Rev. Tuttle, Episcopal bishop of Missouri. They will go to Mexico to live.

—SHANKS-BALDWIN.—Like a flash of lightning from a clear sky came the dispatch to Mr. S. H. Shanks yesterday as follows:

Miss Lena Baldwin and I were married at the home of her parents last night. Will be home Friday. W. H. SHANKS.

On reading the dispatch the old gentleman seemed very much gratified, as indeed he should be for his new daughter is a lovely woman in every respect, being possessed of great personal charms besides a bright and highly cultivated mind. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Baldwin, of Madison, her father being a prominent and wealthy farmer. Her father is a cousin of Mrs. J. J. McRoberts, of this place, and she has been with her for several weeks. Wednesday she went up home on some excuse saying she would be back yesterday, but will meet her en route and she decided to wait until to-morrow to return with him as his bonnie bride. While he has won a treasure, she has gained a model young man for a husband, for he is exemplary in habits, popular in society and of high standing in business. From our observations of both we are sure that the match is an excellent one and that it will prove a happy consummation of their hopes. May earth's fullest joys be ever theirs and when they have climbed the hill of life together and rest at the foot on the other side may it be in sweetest peace and undying love.

—Frank Holtzclaw, of the Hubbe vicinity, received the sad intelligence this week of the death of his mother, Mrs. J. R. Holtzclaw, at Rolekow, Mo. She was the oldest daughter of the late Benjamin Blackberry and was a splendid, Christian lady.

—Miss Ethel Griffin, the beautiful young lady who spent a portion of last summer with Miss Annie Bronaugh Engleman and who made many friends here, died at her home in Chattanooga Tuesday after an extended illness.

Camp Meeting. Flat Rock, Ky., September 29—October 5, 1896. One and one-third fare for the round trip during meeting from Oakdale, Tenn., Danville, Ky., and all stations between. Great Inter-Denominational meeting. Good speakers. Ask agents about rates and schedules. W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

—The total length of railroad tracks in the U. S. is 179,821 miles, being a net increase in mileage for the year of 1,176 miles. The liabilities of the companies owning them is \$11,670,901,614, and the assets \$12,029,524,365. The total traffic amounted to \$1,093,139,605.

—Engineer Layman, who died from a hemorrhage at Grafton, W. Va., covered his friend, Fireman Tate, with blood. Tate was held on a charge of murder till the coroner's inquest exonerated him.

—Sound money democrats think McKinley is making a great mistake in harping on the tariff issue in his speeches.

—The Norfolk and Western road was sold at foreclosure for \$3,000,000 subject to a mortgage of \$22,000,000. It was bought by the bondholders' committee.

## CHURCH CHIMES.

—Southern Presbyterian collections for the month ending September 1 were \$3,506.48.

—There will be preaching at Walnut Flat Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by a Cumberland Presbyterian minister.

—There is a bell on the church of the Sacred Heart in Paris which weighs 28 tons, can be heard at a distance of 25 miles and its vibrations last six minutes.

—Thugs attempted to assault Rev. H. Murray at Pilot Knob Baptist church in Madison, as he came out of the building because he had denounced drunkenness, &c.

—Rev. Fred D. Hale's new church at Owensboro, will be one of the largest in the State or South; the dimensions are 95x115 feet, with ordinary seating capacity of 1,500.

—The congress of the Episcopal church of the United States will be held at Norfolk, Va., November 17-20. Several hundred bishops and other clergy will be present.

—Mr. Joe Severance has a letter from Elder George Gowen, which tells of a great meeting he is holding at Herring's School House, near Lancaster. In a week he has had 23 additions and the interest is increasing. He only preaches at night.

—The Lebanon Falcon says that Elder J. Q. Montgomery preached a splendid sermon at the dedication of the Christian church at Bradfordsville last Sunday, the congregation of which is to be congratulated in having their church dedicated without having a single cent of debt remaining upon it.

—The Northern Methodist Conference at Vanceburg sent Rev. S. F. Kelley to Harrodsburg, C. H. Stump to Barbourville, J. N. Ketchum to Highland, C. S. Markin to Corbin, C. M. Baker to Barbourville and London, G. E. Hancock to Middleboro, W. H. Childers to Pineville, J. R. Howes to College Hill, J. G. Hopkins to London circuit, John Thomas to Williamsburg, T. J. Perkins to Woodbine, F. L. Creech to Middleburg, E. B. Hill to Somerset and H. D. Barnett to Pulaski circuit.

—The very remarkable series of meetings held by Evangelist W. R. Lloyd at the Christian church here closed last night with a visible result of 22 additions and a general awakening of the membership. Mr. Lloyd is one of the best preachers who has ever filled the pulpit. A scholar, a Bible student, a thinker and a reasoner, he has elucidated the meaning of many knotty passages of Scripture and made plain many points which before seemed obscure. His splendid voice and his way of always calling a spade a spade and proving everything by the "Book," his impassioned but gentle manner and his charming social qualities, combine to make him one of the greatest preachers of his church and Stanford will bid him adieu with regret and long remember his visit to her.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Miss Bettie V. Logan,

Hustonville, Ky.,

Desires to announce to her old customers and friends that her Dress Making Parlors are now open for visitors and invites any desiring her services to call early and secure dates. 58-4t.

Superior Plumbing!

By a workman of

14 YEARS EXPERIENCE

Odorless Water Closets, Frost-Proof Water Pipes, Porcelain Bath Tubs

A specialty. WORKMANSHIP SECOND TO NONE. Gilt edge reference in and out of the State. Ask your Danville friends about my work.

T. F. CLARKE.

Clemens House Building, Danville, Ky.

Executors' Sale of Land

As Executors of the estate of J. L. Dawson, decd., we will on

Thursday, Oct. 1st, 1896,

At his late residence, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder,

About Two Hundred Acres

Of fine Hanging Fork land. This land is situated in a good community, 4 miles North of Stanford, on the Stanford and Danville pike. It is in a fine state of cultivation, mostly in grass, and is well fenced. The dwelling is a story and half brick with frame ell, a good one, with necessary outbuildings. Convenient to school, only about 200 yards away, and a No. 1 Burr Water Mill adjoining the land.

The Land will be offered as a whole and then in two parcels of about 100 Acres each and which ever way amounts to the most will be accepted. Possession for seeding purposes will be given day after the sale and entire possession Jan. 1, 1897. Terms.—The above will be sold for one third cash, to be paid Jan. 1, 1897; the balance in 1 and 2 years, equal installments. A bond with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale, must be given by the purchaser. Lien retained on land for deferred payments.

L. L. DAWSON, J. H. BRIGHT, Executors.

As Administrator of Mrs. Mary A. Dawson deceased, I will at the same time and place sell the following property:

Cow and Calf, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Beds and Bedding, Sheets, Blankets, Pillow Slips, Shams, &c., and other things too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of sale.

On the same day I will sell some of my personalty, to-wit: 2000 bushels of Corn, a nice lot of Miller Hay in stack, 1 Sow and Pigs, 7 fat Hogs, 1 Cow and Calf, 1 rockaway Horse, 1 harness Mare, Buggy and Harness, Saddle and Saddle Horse, 1 horse wagon, nice lot of Poultry, Household and Kitchen Furniture. Terms made known on day of sale.

## UNDERTAKING

—BY—

J. C. M'CLARY,

Practical Trimmer, Embalmer

And Funeral Director.

Also carry a nice line of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Buggy Robes, Horse Blankets, Whips, &c. Room opposite Court-House Square, Stanford, Ky.

Watch Repairing

—By—

THOMAS DALTON,

Engraving a Specialty. — Penny's Drug Store, Stanford, Ky.

.....WE WILL.....

Continue Our Sale

Of Goods at cost until the

ENTIRE STOCK

Is disposed of.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

IT IS A FACT.

It is a Fact that the Largest and Best Stock of

Furniture, Caskets, Coffins and Carpets,

Wall Paper, Window Shades and Picture Frames are located at Stanford, midway between Louisville and Knoxville. The thousands of people who have traded in this money-saving house will shout the tidings near and far that this is the place to buy goods at par.

W. W. WITHERS,

Undertaker, and Dealer in Furniture, Carpets, Matting, Wall Paper, &c., Stanford, Ky.

OUR BUYER

.....Is in the city buying.....

Dead Loads Of Goods.

Call and see us in a few days.

SEVERANCE & SON.

TO THE LADIES!

ICE.

I am back from the cities with everything that is new and pretty in the Millinery line. A visit to my store will convince you that this stock is the most complete. Elegant line Linens and Embroidery Material. MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY, Stanford, Ky.

A. S. PRICE,

Surgeon

Dentist,

Stanford, Ky.

Office over McRoberts' Drug Store in the Owensley Building.

Two Farms For Rent.

I desire to rent for the year 1897 two adjoining farms about 1 1/2 miles East of Moreland, in Lincoln county, one containing 120 acres and the other 160 acres. About 30 acres on each farm to go in corn and about 25 acres in each to go in small grain; balance in grass. Both farms well watered. Dwelling house of 7 rooms on 120 acre tract and also good tenant house. Dwelling house of four rooms on 160 acre tract. Good barns and good outbuildings on both. They will be rented separately or together, either.

J. M. CARTER, SR., Moreland, Ky.

I will from now on deliver the Stanford Factory, ice regularly every morning. Price—

100 Pounds and Over 40c per 100.

Any amount between 10 and 100 lbs at 30c. All bills must positively be paid the first of each month. E. BREMER.

SHELBY & SHELBY,

Props. Livery, Feed and

Sale Stable,

Junction City, - Kentucky.

First-Class Turnouts, Prompt Attention, Very Reasonable Rates. A portion of your patronage is respectfully solicited. 15 6m.

THE HUSTLING INSURANCE MAN,

M. W. JOHNSON,

Is Agent for The

New York Life Ins. Co.

And The

Aetna Accident Insurance

Company.

Best and Most Favorable Terms of Insurance



SEE



# What the Times Have Done!

For Us and What Good it has Done You.

## Just Look and See What A Little Money Can Buy Of Us.

Make a note of these Prices. They are no Shoddy Goods but the best the Market Affords. All goods Guaranteed.

### CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Suits sold heretofore for \$2.50 and \$3, now \$1.50. All wool suits that sold for \$3.50 and \$4, now \$2.50. Suits sold every where for a great deal more money, now \$3.50. There are so many Bargains in this department it will pay you to look through.

### IN OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT

We will give you Black All Wool Cheviots, double breasted, for \$5. Better value \$7.50 to \$10. Don't Don't Miss This Opportunity.

### OUR MENS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Is Complete. Our stock of Mens' Suits cannot be surpassed. Suits for \$7.50, \$8 and \$10. Cannot be equalled any where in the country. OVERCOATS at prices to suit the times. Better values than ever known before. HATS, Fine Fedora Hats. Sold heretofore for \$1, now 75c. Crush, wide-brim, soft and stiff. Hats lower than ever. SHOES. The best line in the market. NECKWEAR, SHIRTS of the very latest styles and patterns. Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Prices Lower Than The Lowest in Plain Figures.

## THE GLOBE,

J. L. FROHMAN & CO., Proprietors,

DANVILLE, KY.

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Be sure to call for  
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**WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY CO.**

—A very much needed rain fell here Tuesday afternoon.

—Whitley was well represented at the Knox County Fair last week.

—Miss Gertrude Lester very elegantly entertained her friends Monday evening.

—The Cemetery Co. is having a residence for the sexton built on their grounds.

—The republicans organized a McKinley club here Saturday night with about 125 members.

—The Academy opened its Fall term Wednesday and the Institute last week, both with good attendance.

—James Jackson, colored, died Saturday morning at his home here. His remains were taken to Danville for interment.

—Rev. J. N. Prestridge, who has had the typhoid fever, is improving rapidly. Albert Faris, who has been in Silver Lake, Kansas, is here visiting his mother.

—Elder J. B. Dickson, of Asheville, N. C., has accepted a call from the Christian church here and will arrive to take charge of his work the first Sunday in October.

—Mr. Hawkins, of Frankfort, spent last week with his brother-in-law, J. L. Whitehead. Dr. P. A. Pennington has returned from Portsmouth, O., where he has been for several months with his brother.

—The Tri-State Union Christian Endeavor Convention will hold its next annual meeting here, commencing Friday evening, Oct. 9. This union takes in several counties of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia. A large and profitable meeting is expected.

—Mr. A. J. Parker is sick with the fever. Mrs. Charles Tyding, of LeNois, Tenn., is visiting her father, Mr. M. A. Moore. Mr. J. B. Fish, of Mt. Vernon, is here with relatives. Mr. Wm. Perkins was in Cincinnati this week buying goods for his new store.

—Last Saturday morning Mrs. Chas. Martin and some children were fishing in the river here on the saw logs in the boom. A log rolled and two of the children fell in, and in attempting to rescue them, Mrs. Martin and another child fell in. They were all rescued by some young men near by.

—Notwithstanding every effort that can be put forth is being used, the democrats will get the largest vote in Whitley this Fall they have ever polled. The republicans are leaving nothing undone, not even to publishing and scattering broadcast letters purporting to have been written by refugees from justice, who are now in Mexico. Of course such letters will not have much effect here, where the parties are known and they themselves are afraid to come and vote.

—The republican executive committee of this district met here Wednesday to hear the contest of the late primary election, filed by Hon. John D. White vs. D. G. Colson. Every one knew beforehand how the matter would go, as Mr. White did himself. He had already secured an injunction proceeding from the Laurel circuit court prohibiting the committee from declaring O'Conor the nominee. White filed no proof on the contest proposition and the committee simply dismissed it.

**LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.**

—James C. Griffin, a silversmith of Enbanks, died Saturday. Mr. Griffin has had his shop here for several months, and had gone home on a visit. He intended to move his family here soon. He was about 37 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss. who have the sympathy of a host of admiring friends.

—Monday afternoon while loading a shot gun, James Clements, at his home on Doe Creek, let the breech slip through the floor, and on pulling it out he struck the hammer against the planks, discharging it, the contents of it entering the lower abdomen, and lodging in the bowels. He is not yet dead, but there is no hopes of his long surviving the shot.

—Sheriff W. C. Adams returned from a several days ramble Monday afternoon. He reports that he was at Frankfort on business, and while so near, he went to Kentucky proud, progressive, bustling metropolis on a visit, but from his over wearied, ill-jaded looks, and care worn visage, we are unequally compelled to believe that he was out in some far sequestered nook, "mourning over the cruelty of (wo)man," as he and M. K. Humphrey had just returned from a visit to Mt. Olive just before his departure.

—Mrs. Minnie Lee and her mother, Mrs. Ford, went to Louisville Tuesday Frank Ball, of Linnie, and D. G. Portman went to that city Monday to purchase their winter stock of goods, and W. H. Wilkinson went also Tuesday on the same business. Dr. R. A. Jones returned from Louisville Tuesday afternoon, where he had been to attend the big democratic rally, and to hear young Bryan's cometic display of oratory. Miss Amanda O. Stone has gone to Louisville to attend the High School there, her father, Judge J. Boyle Stone, accompanied her to be there at the big democratic demonstration, and also, of course to represent the unterrified stalwartness of the Spartan-like courage democracy of Casey.

—Mrs. James Goins, of Frankfort, deserted her husband and eloped with Al Bolling, a convict recently pardoned by Gov. Bradley.

**J. T. JONES,**  
Tin & Sheet Iron Works,  
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Sole proprietor Dean's Black Diamond Roof Paint. Estimates furnished for painting Wood, Metal and Iron Roofs. Satisfaction guaranteed. All roofs painted with Dean's Black Diamond Paint guaranteed for years. Dealers in best Eastern Pumps and Galvanized Iron. Filters, Galvanized and Black Iron Roofing of all kinds. at 11

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Desirable Suburban Home, Containing Ten Acres of Land, For Sale. Has on it a good, comfortable Dwelling of Six Rooms, and all necessary outbuildings. One yard hydrant and one for watering stock, also a splendid, never failing well. For further particulars apply to  
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Offers his services to the people of West Lincoln and Casey Counties. Full stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.  
D. S. Carpenter, Manager. 55

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Farm No. 1 contains 291 acres in Washington county, Ky., the greater part of which is in grass; well watered; with good improvements, including new metal roof tobacco barn for 50 acre crop. This farm is situated in what is pronounced the best district in Kentucky for White Turley Tobacco. Comfortable residence house.

Farm No. 2 contains 300 acres in same locality, with brick dwelling. Large stock and tobacco barns. One of the best improved farms in the county.

Both farms are in fine state of preservation, well watered and fenced. Close to R. R. depot, schools, market and on a fine turnpike.  
For information apply to  
J. N. SAUNDERS,  
Stanford, Ky.

M. S. BAUGHMAN. J. W. BAUGHMAN.

**M. S. & J. W. Baughman,**

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**LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLE,**  
Stanford, - - - Kentucky.  
If you need livery give us a call. Nothing out first-class turnouts will leave our stable. See us for rates. —In our

**BLACKSMITH SHOP.**  
Will guarantee first-class work and satisfactory prices. Try our horse shoe.

**SAM W. MENEFFEE**  
Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**GARLAND SINGLETON**  
Is a candidate for Superintendent Public Schools of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**FRANK S. GREEN**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**J. F. HOLDAM**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**SAMUEL M. OWENS**  
Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**EMMETT MCCORMACK**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party. Your support is earnestly solicited.

**M. F. ELKIN**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party.

**JOE T. EMBRY**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party, and earnestly asks your support.

**C. G. BAKER**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party. Thinking the Southern end of the county is entitled to a slice of the pie he asks your support.

**WILLIAM MORELAND**  
Is a candidate for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the democratic party. He kindly asks your support.

**RESIDENCE FOR SALE.**

A good Residence House in Stanford, with store-house on same lot, for sale. The lot contains 3/4 acre, and can be easily divided, putting store-house and residence on separate lots. At reasonable price and on easy terms. Apply to  
J. N. SAUNDERS, Stanford, Ky.

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And see the new Hats at Mrs. Dudderar's Temple of Fashion this week. New Legon, new Panamas, all the new Persian effects in Flowers and Ribbons. Handsome goods but Low Prices. Dress making done in the latest style and on short notice.  
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**HIDES.** I will take all the hides I can get for cash or in trade for leather on court days at Stanford or at my home in Ottenheim. Chas. Enshin, Tanner

**NOTICE!**  
Having bought of J. W. Adams his Coal Plant and good well at Rowland, Ky., I will continue the Coal Business at said place. W. T. SAUNDERS will have charge of it as he is well known in that end of the county.  
J. B. HIGGINS.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
OF STANFORD, KY.

Capital Stock.....\$100,000  
Surplus.....23,700

Attention of the public is invited to the fact that this is the only National Bank in Stanford Under the provisions of the National Bank Act. Depositors are secured not only by the capital stock, but by the stockholders' liability for an amount equal to the stock, so that depositors of this institution are secured by a fund of \$200,000. Five sworn statements of the condition of the bank are made each year to the United States government and its assets are examined at stated times by government agents, thus securing additional and perfect safety to depositors.

This institution, originally established as the Deposit Bank of Stanford in 1874, then re-organized as the National Bank of Stanford in 1895 and again re-organized as the First National Bank of Stanford in 1902, has had practically an unbroken existence of 30 years. It is better supplied now with facilities for transacting business promptly and liberally than ever before in its long and honorable career. Accounts of corporations, fiduciaries, firms and individuals respectfully solicited.

The Directors of this Bank is composed of  
Forester Reed, Lincoln county;  
S. T. Harris, Lincoln;  
J. H. Collins, Lincoln;  
J. W. Hayden, Stanford;  
S. H. Baughman, Lincoln;  
J. S. Hocker, Stanford;  
W. A. Tribble, Stanford;  
M. D. Elmore, Stanford;  
T. P. Hill, Stanford;  
K. L. Tanner, McKinney;  
M. J. Miller, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

J. S. Hocker, President;  
Geo. J. McRoberts, Cashier;  
A. A. McKinney, Asst. Cashier

**Farmers Bank & Trust Co**  
OF STANFORD, KY.,  
is now fully organized and ready for business with  
Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.  
Surplus, - - - - - 20,000.

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Now closing up) with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank at Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

**DIRECTORS:**  
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J. B. Owsley, Stanford;  
J. F. Cass, Stanford;  
William Gooch, Stanford;  
A. W. Carpenter, Milledgeville;  
W. H. Cummins, Preachersville;  
S. H. Shanks, President,  
Dr. J. B. Owsley, Cashier,  
W. M. Bright, Teller.